

The Bug

Mary Chapin Carpenter

Well it's a strange old game, you learn it slow
One step forward and it's back you go
You're standin' on the throttle, you're standin' on the brake
In the groove 'til you make a mistake

Sometimes you're the windshield
Sometimes you're the bug
Sometimes it all comes together, babe
Sometimes you're a fool in love

Sometimes you're the Louisville slugger, babe
Sometimes you're the ball
Sometimes it all comes together, babe
Sometimes you're gonna lose it all

You gotta know happy, you gotta know glad
'Cause you're gonna know lonely and you're gonna know sad
When you're rippin' and you're ridin' and you're coming on strong
You start slippin' and slidin' and it all goes wrong, because

Sometimes you're the windshield
Sometimes you're the bug
Sometimes it all falls together, babe
Sometimes you're a fool in love

Sometimes you're the Louisville slugger, babe
Sometimes you're the ball
Sometimes it all comes together, babe
Sometimes you're gonna lose it all

One day you got the glory and then you got none
One day you're a diamond and then you're a stone
Everything can change in the blink of an eye
So let the good times roll before we say goodbye

Sometimes you're the windshield
Sometimes you're the bug
Sometimes it all comes together, babe
Sometimes you're a fool in love

Sometimes you're the Louisville slugger, babe
Sometimes you're the ball
Sometimes it all comes together, babe
Sometimes you're gonna lose it all

'Cause sometimes you're the windshield
Sometimes you're the bug
Sometimes it all comes together, babe
Sometimes you're a fool in love

Sometimes you're the windshield
Sometimes you're the bug
Sometimes it all comes together, babe
Sometimes you're just a fool in love